



J. DOUGLAS HAZEN, ESQ., M.P. FOR ST. JOHN, N.B.
Mover of the Address in the House of Commons.

Mr. J. Douglas Hazen, M.P.

Among the new members of the Parliament of Canada, the man who thus far has impressed the house and the country most forcibly is Mr. J. Douglas Hazen, M.P., one of the representatives of St. John, N.B., and the mover of the address in reply to the speech from the throne. The press of both political parties has spoken in the most complimentary terms of Mr. Hazen's maiden effort as a parliamentary speaker, and there appears to be a unanimous opinion that he is the sort of man to make his influence felt as time goes on. The fact that he led the poll in St. John is ample evidence of his popularity in that city, though he has resided there little more than two years. Mr. Hazen comes of a family prominently identified with the early history of New Brunswick. He formerly resided in Fredericton, and was for two years mayor of that city. He is a graduate of the New Brunswick University, of which he was registrar for some years prior to his removal to St. John. Mr. Hazen has taken an active interest in politics ever since attaining his majority, having stumped York County in the interests of the Conservative candidate, now Mr. Justice Fraser, as far back as 1882. He is now a member of the well known St. John law firm of Straton & Hazen. A young man, being only about 30 years of age, of genial yet commanding presence, fluent in speech yet strongly argumentative, and possessing a well stored mind and well trained faculties, Mr. Hazen may fairly be expected to become a leading figure in his native province, if not in-

deed in the wider sphere to which his talents and personal popularity have lately raised him.

The Royal Naval Exhibition, London.

This magnificent exhibition of relics and appliances connected with the naval history of Great Britain was opened a few weeks ago in London with much state, Her Majesty in person taking part in the initial ceremonies. From the enormous collection of interesting mementoes, paintings, arms, and models, it promises to be the event of the season, and has been patronized by thousands of visitors of all classes of the people. In our limited space it is impossible to begin to enumerate the articles on exhibition; they have been prepared and collected for many months past, and comprise not only the relics and models preserved from time to time by the Government and naval authorities, but a vast number of articles loaned by private parties throughout the Kingdom. Apart from the interest it will naturally possess for the visitor, the sight of such a collection of mementoes of the old fighting days when St. George's Cross swept every sea, cannot fail to revive patriotic impulses; and as the profits are to be devoted to the relief of the destitute families of men of the Royal Navy who have died on foreign service, two valuable ends will be attained by the Exhibition. We reproduce from the *Graphic* three views of relics possessing special interest for all of British blood: they recall our thoughts to Trafalgar, the last fight of the immortal Nelson.

The Yeomen of the Guard.

To many Canadians, this picturesque corps is known only through the medium of Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan. The yeoman of to-day differs but little in uniform from his prototype in the opera; he is one of the many survivals of the olden days still to be seen in England, and which help to make that country so attractive to visitors from this side of the Atlantic. We reproduce from the *Graphic* a view of a detachment of these sturdy custodians of the Tower marching up to St. James Palace, preparatory to doing duty at a levee held by the Sovereign. The corps is the oldest in H. M. service, having been instituted in Tudor days; they form part of Her Majesty's body guard, and are always under the command of a peer, the Earl of Limerick being the present chief. Lieut.-Col. Sir Gustavus Hume is second in command.

P. ets are born, not made. Hence the usually prosaic character of the self made man.—*Puck*.

Putting in His Time.—First Reporter: Had any assignment to day?

Second Reporter: Yes, I had a funeral two hours long.

First Reporter—Two hours! I should think it would have worn you out.

Second Reporter—Oh, I don't mind it; I wrote up my joke column.—*Boston Courier*.